



Respond



stalker

creepy

horror

82 4 8

Chapter 1 by Krissy Marie

Her name was Rachel Addams. A small town girl with a bit of a problem, she had an internet stalker who knew everything about her. Her stalker will not leave her alone and in the end, she could live or die.

Rachel Addams, born May 27, 1998, had just graduated Lincoln-Park High School with a 3.6 GPA and was about to go to the University of Michigan, which was out of state. But the day she graduated, Rachel recieved an unknown message on her Facebook.

"Hello beautiful" The person's name was Max Driven. She had never heard of this guy before but she believed it was her contact from the University which she had opted to participate in.

She responded, "Hi, I know you are my contact for UofM, and I would appreciate it if you did not call me that."

Chapter 2 by Nate Gardner



Theodore Gostel leaned back in his chair, staring at the message from Rachel Addams. He was proud of his choice to use the name Max Driven. It had a positive vibe, unlike his real name. Gostel sounded too much like hostile.

He would have his work cut out for him, but it was good that she thought he was her contact. He had not planned on assuming a cover for getting close to her. This way, he could meet her face to face. He spent an hour crafting a thoughtful apology and invitation to meet her.

Rachel's phone buzzed with a new message. "Hello beautiful" "What about that? Why don't we start over? I'm Max, and I'm your university contact. Why don't you meet at the coffee shop by the student union when you have a free moment?"

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Rachel grinned with glee. She looked forward to finally exploring the UofM and getting some insider information.

She had a wisp of a feeling in the back of her mind that something was off about the message. Something in the language. But that feeling soon faded.

She replied to the message. "That's okay Max! I'm moving in tomorrow morning, so how about we meet at the coffee shop tomorrow afternoon?"

Theodore leaned back again and grinned. He picked up a black duffel bag and opened the zipper. He packed a coil of piano wire.

Chapter 3 by miss mystery



"Great, I'll see you there," Theodore had said.

The next afternoon

Rachel was excited to be given a tour of the campus. She walked to the coffee shop and sat at a table. Theodore had walked in seeing Rachel and sat down across from her.

"Are you ready for your tour," Theodore asked

"Yes," Rachel said.

Theodore led her to an alley.

Rachel was confused and asked, "Isn't the campus that way?"

"Oh sweet, naive Rachel," Theodore said as he gagged her mouth and grabbed his piano wire and started wrapping it around Rachel's legs before she could run. He wrapped some more of the wire around her arms. The wire was digging into her skin. He pushed her into the car. Theodore drove Rachel away and Rachel was fearing for her life.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account